

All along the week beginning June 15.

Dear Charlie, I have been playing old tricks again for the last two or three days & suffering from tooth-ache - And the consequence is I feel very stupid, & as if my journal were like I bear witness to it - But I am so behind-hand that I cannot afford to wait until I am more brilliant - One has to get acclimated a little on returning to the damp climate of England - But to take up passed matters of Wednesday May 21st - In the morning Miss Kerall came in again, & first the Mr. Ward & myself took a fiacre to the Parthenon where Dr. Gray was to meet us - By the way, fiacres are very nice things in Paris - Not stylish, but neat & generally clean, & in each one, is obliged to be kept a tariff of prices for day & night, by the hour or course, & beyond the barriers - At convenient distances in certain streets are ^{permitted} stands for the coaches, or fiacres as they are called, & wherever are these stands is a sort of wooden box, like a wardrobe with windows, where is stationed an inspector who keeps a record of the carriages as they go & come, & is whom you may make complaint of incivility or overcharge, or anything blame-worthy; & on the side is a clock, kept regulated, to refer to for time - On taking a carriage you say whether by the course or the hour - If the hour, the man shows his watch & you yours, or look at the Inspector's clock, he then takes you wherever you would go & stops as long as you wish, for 75 an hour - 30cts; you generally give him a sou or two more for a "pour boire" - By the course, he always drives you, & any distance, for the same sum, 25 sous, & the sou or two more is generally given, though more than he can legally demand - If you go beyond the barriers you take the carriage by the hour, unless to a R. R. station which passes as a course, & for a quantity of luggage you give an extra fee - But the number of people 1 or 4 makes no difference - When you get in the driver gives you his number on a bit of paper, (if it is also placed conspicuously inside,) & you keep this so that if you leave anything you can trace it, or have any complaint to make, know your man - So you see one gets a drive much cheaper where there is more than one person than with us, & you can pick up a fiacre in many places - And they are much better than our common street coaches - And better too than the English, which are generally dirty, rough affairs, & where the fare being by mile, leaves one open to all sort of extortion from the drivers, unless you know London distances well by heart - And such ragged, miserable creatures as they often have - To be sure they are all numbered & have V.R. outside, but the chances to one of

you remember to look at it. If you wish to be more stylish in Paris, you
can take a "voiture de remise", something like sending for a carriage
from Miles; only you have a pretty stylish brougham for 2 fr. = 40 cts an
hour, & giving the coachman a larger "pour boire" than ^{you} a fiacre. - But
we were generally humble & took a fiacre, as on the morning it drop-
ped us at the Pantheon. - Where, while waiting for Dr. Gray, we looked
about at the fine & noble interior, whose architecture is more impos-
ing to me than any building in the same style I have seen. - And
then we watched for awhile the great pendulum swinging from the
centre ^{of the dome} showing the Cartes motus. - The mass was setting it for the
day, & I did not see any "bruning" ^{of the} thread; he merely held it in his
hands until it was quiet, & then let it go. - Then ~~we~~ we went
down with a guide into the crypt & saw the tombs of sundry great men
of Napoleon's time, of Voltaire & of J. Rousseau - An most singular device
on the sarcophagus of the latter - It represented one end, as if a door
slightly ajar, through which appeared a skeleton hand holding up a lighted
torch. - If it meant to signify that his name should burn brightly when
his body was a skeleton, I think there might have been further rays of
glorifying it - Fr. B. Both Rousseau's & Voltaire's sarcophagi were of painted
wood, but they possess nothing there in marble. - So we are not the only
nation of shams. - The crypt is very fine as a specimen of architecture. -
The whole church is in the style of architecture of St. Paul's. - Only I must
say it struck me as much more imposing inside & out, though I believe
it is not so large. - It is not used now as a church, but is I believe dedi-
cated as a sort of tomb to the great men of France. - Though I suppose
only doctors will decide who shall be put there. - After we had looked
about some time Dr. Gray appeared, & we took our way to the Hotel Clugny
of which with all its curious medieval treasures, I gave you an account
in the winter. - It is just one of those things impossible to describe in
writing, & if anyone is curious about it I will tell them by word of mouth
when I get home. - But the curious old house looked even more im-
posing on the exterior, which charmed me as much as the interior,
by summer than by winter, now that the mantling ivy was fresh & green,
& the quiet little courtyard filled with flowers. - I lingered there fancy-
ing all the people who had walked there & looked from its windows,
such strange contrasts! A royal court, a nursery, a troop of comedians, an
Abbey, the wild ^{demagogues} of the first revolution, & now the curious crowds
who came to stare & wonder, to admire & to smile at bygone times. - Dr. Gray
& I left Mr. Ward & Miss McKenall there, & went back to our lodgings, I do not

awhile, for we were to dine again with Mr. Webb. We met there quite a dif-
ferent set of people from the time before. Mr. Webb's brother, a Captain in
the English navy, was there staying with him, & a niece just married, who
had come with her husband to Paris as a wedding trip. - Mrs. & Miss Clutter-
buck - She a pretty, fresh young English woman, & he a pretty, young Englishman too.
Then le Comte de Noe, a sort of assailed Islander, who was a very agreeable
pleasant acquaintance. - & very kind to us. Dr. Gray had seen him at the
garden before, & he brought us tickets to the Tuilleries & Hotel de Ville. -
The same young Spaniard, ^{we met there before} from the Canary Isles, a Portuguese, Mrs. Ward, Dr.
Gray & myself, & Mr. Webb made up our party. - Mr. Webb talks Portuguese with
one, Spanish with another, French with some & English with the rest. - I took
my cafe noir this time, & so had no contemplation of faint. - But had a very pleas-
ant evening. - And Mr. Webb's dinners are famous. - I think I must give you
some dinner in French & in German style when I get home. - Thursday
morn. Early Trichamy arrived. - Laden with books & which we gave Dr. Gray,
& full of enthusiasm & which a new edition of the work on forest trees.
He kindly wrote an autograph for me, & Dr. Gray took him on just away
to have his baggage taken to take home with us. - He is an interest-
ing old man. - Did I tell you the story about his marriage? - In the
day. - went to do some little shopping under Madame's escort, & was tempted
to buy one of the new fashionable bonnets, (though I was very afterwards I had
not got one with printed flounces) which is made up with three deep flounces
& decollet, & trimmed with a kind ribbon which matches well with
the ^{patrimoine} white ground covered with sprays of flowers of all colours. - The gird-
les are now Compadours as they call them, gay flowers spreading over
some white or colored ground, & as many colors as possible. - I have been
out to settle in England I did not know as I should want it, out of the
Association should be just I may find it useful. - I had seen with
Madame to her milliners a few days before to get a bonnet, & I am sure
the ladies would have been charmed at was such a truly French scene!
She was a pretty, little, ladylike woman, & on our wants being known she
was great consultation. - She wanted me to have white, "it went so well
with Madame's complexion!" But I had had enough of white & wanted
pink, so at last she consented to take colour, then the form, & how the
hair should be dressed with it, & something to conceal its unfortunate
deficiency which was to be a coquette, & not as if any thing worn with
a purpose, then the nose inside, white or pink, they should be pink
to harmonize with the bonnet, but could Madame bear so much pink?
& the way she & Madame. Questioned & decided, & I tried on & looked,
the lamentations over my unfortunate deficiency in hair, & recommend-
ed for its benefit, (The hair every day remained which I order that are sure
to recommend me posthumously, as it is not insulting?) & promised that they

banquet would be something "delicious." I made the whole I am sure, such
a scene as could be only in France. - Friday I had a very interesting
day - Madame had kindly procured us tickets for the Assemblée Nationale,
& being only two, Dr. Gray & I, I professed that the garden had greater attractions
for them, & left them to husband & I - The meeting opened at two & we
went at 1/2 to get seats in the galleries, where these tickets admitted us,
even then it was crowded, but we got pretty good places, & chances to
be next a lady who turned out a country woman - Mrs. Theobald of Barrow
she was a Baltimore girl but I have forgotten her name her sisters in York
Wassena young ladies who have staid so much with Mrs. J. K. Mills - Mrs.
Wicks made me take her seat, as she said she had been many times before
& I could then see better, & pointed out to me many distinguished men -
Gaston Barrot, a rather stout looking man but very much in appearance,
with a bald head - ^{Barrois} ~~Barrois~~ with his fierce moustache, he was very quiet
all the time - few Lamoriciere very dark, very black hair & moustache, & abundance
of teeth - he was constantly changing his place - M. Mathias St. Valaire, an intelle-
lectual face & head, but not a student-like expression - His friend Victor LeFranc,
a handsome man with something of a Spanish face, & who spoke very eloquent-
ly - Emile Guardin a bad, bad face, & his hair dressed in a point right down
the centre of his forehead - Unfortunately I did not see Thiers or Lamoriciere,
I believe they were not there, nor Victor Hugo - The meeting began with present-
ing some petitions on the amendment of the constitution, & one speaker could
not be brought to order - I never saw anyone apparently in a greater rage than
the President of the Assembly, he advised his fist at the man & shouted him-
self hoarse, they said afterwards it was all out on, but it seemed without
effect, the Assembly & rulers talked to him in vain - At length he was
silenced, but I do not think it speaks well for a political assembly
where the members will not obey their own laws - Then one of the
ministers, M. Leon Faucher, was attacked for improper use it was said
of the Electric Telegraph during the elections - The speakers all spoke with
great animation & vehemence, so much on the impulse of the mo-
ment I should judge - The minister defended himself, then Emile
Guardin spoke & turned the debate into most violent personal attacks
on his opponents, then such a scene of contest & confusion, answers & retorts,
examination & reexamination! There sat the minister silent with rage, & I
never thought from his seat at times, & sighing the desperation from
his words - ^{It was really painful.} I am sure it is much wiser to have the ministers of the
stage as with us, for how can a man be calmly & wisely conducting
affairs, & defending himself & his measures in the warmest debates &
against most violent attacks? Perhaps when one is more used to their

lachly manner they may not seem so impetuous & unrestrained - But
 to have one the impression of the little of a deliberative assembly, &
 I am sure nothing could be worse than turning it, as they did,
 into mere personal attacks, the day we were there. But they say Guizot
 Girardin, who is spoken of as one of the most men in France generally
 does that, & he has great gift certainly in oratory. But I lose all con-
 fidence at once in a speaker who speaks with passion & loses himself.
 But it gave me a most painful impression looking down as
 we did into the great Amphitheatre, for we were in galleries high up
 opening out as it were from the wall, to see this universal excitement.
 If men did not like what was said they nodded about in their seats,
 if a speaker said anything unpopular his speech was drowned in
 shouts & cries one side would applaud the other condemn, & the
 president's bell which is the signal to call to order, sounded sharp &
 snappish almost all the time. I found it very difficult to follow
 the French, especially as we were somewhat behind the speaker, &
 had to judge more by a glance here & there, the posture, movements,
 succession of faces, &c. Miss Wheland helped me often, for she came to
 Paris so young she speaks French better than English, & she would some-
 times translate for me. It was through a very interesting & curious
 sight, & I should like to have had time to go again. - But I was
 very tired. - In the Ev. we went to call on Mrs. Thordike, who I'd
 like one might expect about Anna the next afternoon. - Saturday
 was a most busy day. Miss McKernall came in again in the morning
 & Monday. Agreed to go too, & first we set off to see Dr. de Bro's hotel
 for the Palace of the Tuilleries - I described that to you in the printed
 but it was very interesting visiting it again, & we got many little new
 particulars. They have removed still further the traces of the revolution,
 covered the throne room with the old tapestry, though I had rather see
 its bare walls, &c. &c. From there we went to the Hotel des Invalides
 An immense building surrounding great quadrangles. Looked into
 the room where the soldiers eat, & again the officers - They have two
 meals a day; meat, bread & vegetables and tin ordinaire at 9 in the morning
 & the same with the addition of botage at 4 in the afternoon. - We were
 shown into the Council chamber, hung with portraits of French officers,
 by an old Invalid who had a terrible scar on his face from a sabre
 cut at Wagram. - He had known most of Napoleon's officers, & could tell
 us were they good liberties. - When we went into the chapel there was
 a funeral of an old soldier. - Our guide told us they were every day, some

Paris too is there - I should like to have seen the priest look more im-
pressed with the ceremony - The Chapel was hung with the standards
taken by Massieu, as thick as they could hang down each side of the room,
some so soon & shattered - They were cut when the Allies came to Paris.
The garlanded dome is still visible to visitors, Napoleon's tomb being still
unfinished; two more years, our guide said - Then we went into the
kitchen, where were ~~some~~ ^{such} enormous copper cauldrons simmering
over furnaces & filled with meat, &c. &c. - It looked neat though, the
floor was nicely sanded, & the smell rather savory - But my appetite
was spoiled by seeing them lifting off a huge cauldron on to a truck
with iron wheels to move it to another room - By a jounce some of the
figural ran over, & one or two pieces fell out, which were picked up & dropped
in again. Think I that portion may be jibby! - The cooks as usual
had nice white aprons & caps & were all men - From the Invalides
we took our way in an omnibus to St. Sulpice - A curious church,
with two singular square towers - Madame. I acted while the others
went round examining the interior, & its modern decorations in
fresco - The Lady chapel has a singular roof, a larger ^{some feet above} dome over an
opening smaller, & so you see new groups in the paintings which come
it, as you change your position. The figure of the madonna & child
are placed in an alcove opening back & lighted by an unseen window,
& she is represented as standing on the clouds, but the clouds were
such massive plaster, that I thought - at first she was represented
as standing on a snowy mountain - We adjourned from there into
a patisserie to lunch, & then to the Jardin des Plantes, where we had
a ticket first to see the reptiles; all sorts of horrid snakes in glass cages.
 queer lizards, chameleons, &c. But chameleons are all the same colour to me,
dusky grey - Some of the snakes had little park houses in miniature. A
squid about, & one was poking his head out of the jarret window like
a bachelor, gentleman who lived in solitude & spied his neighbours
from a safe distance - Then we went to the green houses, they
are not so magnificent as New, but there are some very good & interesting
in ones, & in one the prettiest water tank for aquatic plants I
have seen - they are curiously built against the side of a hill, so
that the floor of one comes near the roof of the other - Thence we
took a cab to one of the cheap restaurants in the Palais Royal, where
we had a messy dinner - On our way back we separated, & Madame.

& I went to try on the new bonnet & have it bent & arranged for the
face, & see whether it was becoming - judgement was pronounced in
its favor, & it was to be sent home the next morning. The outside
is of simple, drawn, pink silk, & the inside has a blonde cap & has
pink roses - We did not get back until 8 o'clock in the Ev. having
left at 11 in the morning! - I found a note from Mary Anne, & Dr.
Gray & I instantly hastened round - We found they had arrived
early in the morning - And you may be sure they were glad enough to
see us & we to see them! - I was indeed better than I expected.
The next morning we went to hear Coquerel the great French
preacher - (He is also member of the assembly) He seemed to have great
effect on his audience, but I thought him eloquent rather than deep.
He chose a singular subject, "the nature of the joy of the angels in heaven."
I thought the last part, where he spoke of our preparing ourselves
to sympathize & share in their joy by admiring all that was good
here, rising above all differences, whether of sect, nation or opinion, was
very good - I spent all the afternoon with Aunt Anne leaving Dr. Ward
& Mr. Ward to run about together - Monday after assembling a party to
go to the Hotel de Ville, & then finding I had fixed a time 3 hours
early, & people had engagements later! I went shopping with Aunt Anne
to give her the advantage of my French - Dr. Gray went in the afternoon
with Mr. Ward to a meeting of the Institute, & had a distinguished
seat among the savants - He has had an honor, which I think I
am more proud than he is - He was put up as candidate for a
member of the Institute with De Landelle, & Mr. Hooker, & some others.
But of course his name does not come yet - Tuesday I was to meet Mr.
Ward at Pere la Chaise at 12 o'clock, & was in his carriage & I
would go, but they feared getting too tired, as they were at the theatre
the night before - So I took my way alone in the omnibus - I was dis-
appointed in Pere la Chaise, & do not think it so beautiful or in so
good order as Mount Auburn - some of the enclosures were well
cared for & filled with beautiful flowers, but many were very common
reflected - Most were covered with wreaths & immortels white, black
& mottoes on them, & yellow & black - Some were with them wreaths
of white artificial flowers - I saw a little roof was placed to cover a sod on
which the wreaths were laid in a row - little white figures were placed
on many of the slabs, some quite new from time & weather - Many of
the greater monuments were arranged, as you have heard, as little chapels,

ins which you could generally see through the upper part of the door, though some-
times curtains were drawn within - There was the altar, the crucifix, the row
of artificial flowers, the braided chain, &c. Sometimes quite full of laundry ma-
nents, again quite simple with the bouquet of fresh lilies of the valley
apparently placed that morning - The flowers were always white, except some-
times the Immortelles & the Pansies - The prettiest ornament I saw was
a small enclosure, around which the iron was formed thick green &
braided into the form of a cradle, trees bent down over the head, within
which was a white marble slab to a little child 2 or three years old -
He came round the outer edge of the hill to see the magnificent view
of Paris which lay stretched out before us, and came into the neigh-
bourhood of the poorer graves - These were generally very small enclosures,
about as large as one grave, & the ground laid out as a flower bed, & a
cross dividing it into 4 unequal parts laid out as a little bath bordered
with box, the wooden cross at the top - ^{on the front} was often quite covered
with little plaster figures of an old kneeling of praying, & Madonna, &c.
& often the motto "Soyez bon" - The had beautiful China vases just first
coming, & the top of the ^{wooden} cross ^{at the head} was as it were a little show box with a glass
front, filled with little tinzel figures of the Madonna & saint, & white
artificial flowers, the favorite round picture of a bunch of pansies,
(you know they are in French service-tongits) & the inscription "à votre
chère petite fille" - A general overlook us in the grounds, & we met
one as we left, a young girl, I suppose, for the coffin, covered with white
lay on an open hearse, & a wreath of white flowers upon it, & four
young girls in white with white veils, walked on each side, holding
long white sash ribbons attached to the cover. - I went back to the
& I drove through the place des Vosges - A curious old place formerly quite
a court square but now left to decayed gaily - Something like the Italian
royal with its clipped trees & fountains, only smaller & the houses of
red brick faced with stone. Some such the extraordinary high French work
divided with windows as seem to suit the games of the different mixed parts
of the attic, some - but some some scullies, & some round holes, not a window
light & here there up & down every where.

This week brought me a letter from Sue, & a postscript from Patrick for which
many thanks - I was sorry to hear little Pat was not well & she so poorly - I hope
Bessie may get her old a little - but I was very much pained at the poor accounts
of Lizzy Bancroft - I had a nice letter too from Mary Goppin - We find the Boston
Steamer sails August 23, & think therefore of waiting for that, as it would be tantalizing,
tedious & expensive to land at New York - That would bring us home about the 31st of
September - You must not send any letter after the first week in August - A great deal
of love to all, & kisses to the children - From your ever loving
sister, ^{the South also is much better}